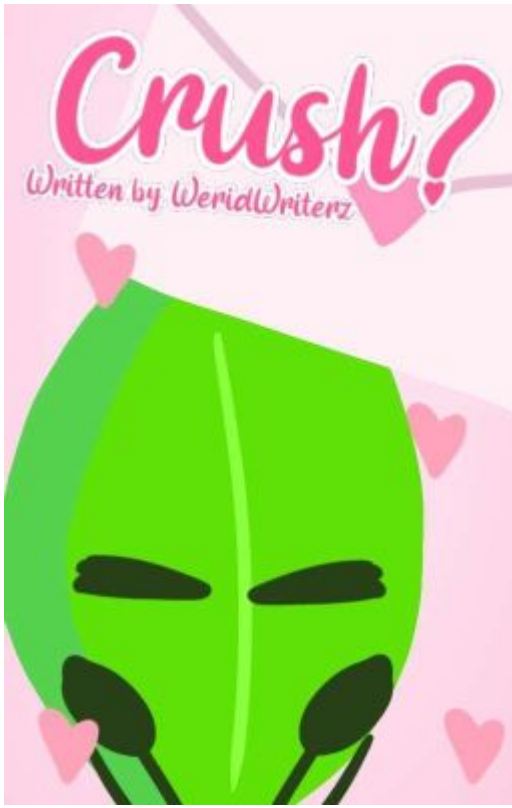

Crush?
Written by WeridWriterz

~Prologue ♡

Edit: GUESS WHAT I DIDD
I AM A SINNER YOU FOOLS MWHAHHA
--
3rd Person -
Leafy and Firey has always been friends for years. Childhood friends, from Elementary to Middle School. Suddenly, they began to tackle High School, and that's when things began to spiral downwards.

Leafy was in her apartment, and was dressing for the first day of school. Her childhood friend Pin and Coiny said they'd introduce her and Firey to a new friend group!

She loved making new friends, and she needed to dress right for the occasion. After choosing her outfit and taking her time to wear it, she came out with her green bookbag and got outside to find Pin waiting. "Come on! I cooked you a waffle."

Leafy grabbed the waffle and began to walk to meet the new friends Pin had spoken about. Only if she knew that love was going to get complicated from here..

--

Happy Valentines! Thought to start this book for that. :)

~1 ♡ First Day

Leafy's POV ~

I'm so excited for today! It's the first day of school for Firey and I. Pin had walked me to school today, showing me the grand school of Object High! Oh gosh, where do I start?

Pin took me around the hallways, as I looked over to find various old and new faces. I suppose I was too excited? I got on my phone to notice a new text message.

Coiny: hey where are you guys?

I grinned, texting back. Pin looked over to find me, and smiled. "Leafy, come on."

"I know! Coiny's with the others already."

"Oh! We better get going than."

As we walked, I noticed an group in the distance with Coiny and Firey hanging by. Pin pointed towards the group. "Those are your future friends!"

"Oh, hey Leafy!" Firey looked over, and noticed me. He waved, as I walked over awkwardly. "Hey.. Firey." Over Summer Break and the last year of Middle School, he had ignored me. It was so awkward to see him again and to talk to him again.

"Sorry about last year, anyways... Coiny, can you introduce Leafy to the others?"

"Sure, man."

"Hey everybody! Meet our friend, Leafy."

Everyone waved, and went back to talking. Except 2 people, which I expected were an boy and an girl. "Hi Leafy! I'm glad you can join our school."

He stuck his hand out, while the person who looked like a girl hid behind the boy, nervous. "Thank you...! May I ask for your name?"

"Yeah, sure. My name's Loser."

"A-And.. I'm Cake.."

I was amazed for new names and faces. "I'm so glad to meet you! I hope we can be the best of friends!" I grinned, as I shook Loser's hand. "Y-Yeah..." Cake nervously chuckled. I realized he was an male after hearing his voice a bit closer.

Loser's POV ~

Leafy seemed nice enough, and she had been always so kind during our hangouts. I feel like.. No! I can't.

There's plenty of other girls out there, and Cake's been pretty overprotective of me. After all, I'm the school's popular kid. Leafy was overjoyed to meet me and call us the Losers. Which, I admit, is amusing to hear.

I better explain my voice, it sounds a bit sickening and gross. I've been mute for over 5 years, and I was never able to recover from the lack of talking. Though, atleast I could still talk. The first day was great, and I had decided to do something nice for the new girl.

"Hey, Leafy?"

"Yeah, what's up Loser?"

"Wanna go out to the local cafe with me? I heard that you used to go to class with the girl working over there!"

"Oh really? Sure!"

I was glad she accepted my invite, as I waited for her outside of the school. Leafy came out, as we began to walk over to the cafe. It was

an rather busy afternoon, but we got over it.

As we arrived in the cafe, I noticed the girl that I've always talked to. Flower, she was one of the greatest gardeners around these parts, but she needed some quick bucks. Shame she doesn't go to our school.

None POV ~

"Ah! Welcome back Loser, and.. Leafy?"

"Oh! Hi Flower!" Leafy was happy to see her again. "Mind if I order one of your specials?" She asked, while Flower nodded. "Of course. You, Loser?"

"The usual."

"Coming right up!"

Flower went to the back, as Loser and Leafy began to find an table to sit at. It was an rather windy outside, so they decided to sit inside by the counter. "Thanks for taking me here!" Leafy said with joy.

"No problem, you deserve such a treat."

"R-Really?! I mean.. Thanks!" Leafy was rather flustered, and giggled. Flower came out, dropping the drinks and leaving. "Here." Loser passed over Leafy's drink, as she placed the straw in. "Thanks!"

"You know you don't need to stay thanks so much, right?" Loser chuckled. Leafy laughed. "Yeah, but it's always polite to say it!"

"If you say so, Leafy."

After drinking the drinks, they decided to head home for the night. "This is my house." Leafy said, pointing to the nice welcoming house. It was full of plants and an lovely garden.

"Nice garden! Anyways, bye Leafy."

Leafy waved an goodbye, and entered to her room. It was an nice night, as she slept soundfully. School should be easy if this is how it is everyday, right..?

--

Woah, chapter 1 on valentine's day!

Anyways, hope this is an nice start! Trust me, things are going to get crazy without death and crap. Promise!

-Zapz

~2 ♡ Metal

Firey's POV ~

Leafy and Loser have been hanging out a lot, and it sort of hurts. I've always liked the lemon-leaf much more closer than just a friend. It's the pressure of bullying.

Forcing me to be ignoring my best friend was an punishing blow by Match, Pencil, and her friend group. At least I can still hang with her.

Overall, I've developed feelings for her. I thought about them by the window of my apartment. Looking out to the city below, and humming. I couldn't get her out of my mind. Gently, I moved away and began to walk towards the door.

I opened it, and began to head towards the entrance of the school. I was mostly lonesome, and suddenly bumped into someone. "Ow!"

"Oh.. Sorry."

They held out their hand, as I took out. I looked to find somebody I didn't recognize. "Huh, why don't I recongize you?" She was rather surprised. "Really? Well.. I'm not as popular as you, but my name's Book!"

"Oh.. Now I do." I grumbled, pushing her out of my way. She was one of the girls who were bullying me. I don't plan on interacting with them. I heard Book scoff as she walked away, rather angry.

I arrived over to our friends, and found everybody talking like normal. Leafy waved, and tried to hug me, yet she kindof got burned. "Ow!"

"Oh my gosh! Are you okay?"

"Y-Yeah.. You're too hot."

"Sorry.."

I sighed, rather in guilt. "No! It's okay. Here.. Try this!" Leafy gave me a small berry. I grabbed it and eyed it. "Seriously?"

"Yeah, come on!"

"Fine, fine." All of our friends watched as I ate the berry, and I peacefully closed my eyes. When I opened it, I looked at myself to find myself as metal. Everybody was in awe. "Wow, how did you-" I found Leafy hugging me.

I smiled, as I hugged back. I looked at everyone else, but noticed Loser in the distance. He seemed to be hurt over our interaction... Does he have similar thoughts as me?

Cake's POV ~

I was REALLY amazed over Firey's transformation, and enjoyed it. Though, I turned around to find Loser in the back, crossing his arms. "L-Loser? You okay?"

"Y-Yeah! I am.."

I chuckled. "Come on, you want me to bake you some cookies? I can't see you like this."

"Sure, I mean.. Why not?" Loser replied, he seemed to have calmed down in an relaxed tone. Only if he knew the feelings I've developed for him. He was my idol, and I would love him over anyone else in this school.

But.. Does he love someone else?

--

Cake is worried aaaa-

Anyways, chapter 2 6 in the morning! (I promise I'm fine) enjoy, nothing too interesting and just sort chapters.

-Zapz

~3 ♡ Valuable

Leafy's POV ~

The school day had ended, and I began to walk out of school and wait for the bus. I suddenly heard an notification on my phone as I got at the bus stop.

I took it out, and gazed at it, it was an text message from Firey.

Firey: hey Leafy wanna hang over at my house tonight?

Leafy: yea sure!

Firey: see you in a hour?

Leafy: okay

I took away my phone, as the bus stopped and I got off. I began to walk home, soon opening the door with my keys and entering my apartment. I quickly changed before walking over to Firey's house.

He had an rather nice 2-story home. He had lived with his older brother, Flame. Although, Flame had moved away and now Firey owns the house for himself. I waited out at the porch, happily holding my bookbag.

Firey opened the door, happy to see me. "Hey, Leafy."

"Hi Firey! I'm glad you invited me." I chirped cheerfully, hoping I could be let in. Firey took an step to the side, as I walked inside. The door closed shut, as he smiled. "I'm glad you can come."

"No problem! I wasn't busy anyways."

"Oh really?"

I was rather confused over Firey's comment. He was crossing his arms, like he was hurt. I took my hand out, and was nervous to attempt to touch him. The yoyleberry's effect had worn out. "A-Are you hurt?"

"No, no... It's just.. I'm sorry."

"Huh? For what?" I was even more in an confused state. I wanted to hug him, to forgive him. It was odd, and I was in an frantic mood.

"For ignoring you.. I was forced to."

"W-Wait really?! By who?" I was flabbergasted. I was happy to get an explanation, but it was a lot more overwhelming than I originally thought it could be.

"You know who they are.. Pencil and Match, unfortunately."

"Oh dear.. I'm just glad you're able to speak to me again after all this time!" I decided to hug him, even if it burned me. Oh god, he was hot.. I felt my skin burn up, as I backed away and chuckled. "Ow-! Haha..." Firey chuckled.

"You know well that you shouldn't do that."

"I know, won't do again!"

All I am is happy to see Firey and speak to him like a friend after all this time. I hope this never changes..

Firey's POV ~

Not to be someone weird, but she is really cute. I sat by her, who was sitting on the couch. "So, why did you invite me here anyways?" Leafy asked, cheerfully.

"Well.. I've just wanted to hang, maybe help with homework?" I wanted to just spend some time with her, and just get to know her a bit more. Leafy was such an bright person, I can't honestly let anyone steal her.

Not even the most popular kid in the damn school.

I calmly rested my hand on hers, and I smiled as she began to turn a little pink. "You okay?"

"Y-Yeah! I'm fine. Don't worry! Anyways, Loser texted me. I gotta go, sorry!" She got up, and waved as she left. I was rather angry to see she preferred him over me, but I have plans.

I will make her change her mind, after all. She is my valuable lemon-leaf.

~4 ♡ Expansion

Leafy's POV ~

After leaving Firey's house, I began to walk over to my apartment. It was not that far from his house, so it would be easy. As I walked, I got on my phone, and went to my text messages.

Loser: Leafy, wanna go check out my house?

Leafy: Sure! Why not?

After I placed away my phone, I walked to my apartment building to find Loser waiting nearby. "O-Oh! Hi Loser."

"Oh, hey Leafy."

"So, I'm going to check out your house, right?"

"Mhm. I have a driver, come on." I began to follow Loser, eager. He had a nice driver and car, as we both got in. I assumed he was rich, which I didn't mind. As long as he's a friend, than the world can be a little happier!

We arrived at Loser's house, which was a mansion. I was in awe, "Wow! How do you have such a nice house?" Loser chuckled, "Family and Relatives are very rich. Actually.. I think we have enough room to add one more to our household."

"Wow, living here must be enjoyable." I said, with an rather amazed feeling. Loser held my hand as we walked in. "It is.. Hey! How about for the weekends you sleep over?" I was surprised to hear such suggestions. I hugged the glass cube.

"I would totally this weekend!"

"Cool, now let me show you around."

Loser showed me around the house. The house was truly beautiful, and I enjoyed looking at every part of it. I was about to leave, before Loser held my hand.

Narrator's POV ~

Leafy looked back at Loser, who held her hand. "L-Leafy.." Loser did one final hug, and let go, letting her leave. "Bye!" Leafy waved.

Loser loved her, but it won't be as easy to win her love.

Leafy began to walk home, at last. The busy afternoon exhausted her, and as she got to her bed, she easily trailed off to sleep.

Perhaps, living in Loser's home isn't too bad?

--

sips there's more!

~5 ♡ Left Behind

Pin's POV ~

The following morning, we met up again, but it appeared some sort of rivalry happened between Firey and Loser. I'm unsure of the cause, but I'm going to see.

I held my boyfriend, Coiny's hand. We have been dating for awhile, and it's clear that Leafy has something to do with this. "Leafy? Do you even know what's up?"

Leafy sighed in concern over them. "No! I wish I did.. I would want to help." Their arguing was tiring, and Cake really is trying to stop it. He seems tired and really heartbroken. I hope he's okay.

Cake's POV ~

Loser likes Leafy. Not me... I feel so rejected, I mean.. Loser just met her, and he values her more than he had ever to me. What am I even meant to think of that?

Is he a traitor? Liar? I don't know, I sat away from the rest of the group. I must've been seen as hurt cause Pin walked up to me. "Are you okay?"

"N-No..."

"What happened?"

"Loser likes Leafy, not me..."

Pin was surprised, and sighed. "We should've realized this. Let's hope the best for Leafy than, okay?" I nodded as I got up, and walked to my class away ccx from the group.

I can't handle this.

Have I been left behind?

Leafy's POV ~

The rest of the day was odd, and toxic. I had to try to avoid the friend group for a bit, staying with Pin. I just hope they're both okay. I really do, but Pin insisted.

I calmly walked home with Pin, and had slept fine. It was the weekends now, and I had to go to Loser's home. I packed up my stuff, and began to walk over to Loser's house.

I hoped Firey didn't see me, or everything would be even more messed up than usual. As I left, I walked peacefully by myself. It was an nice afternoon and the area was fairly populated.

I turned the corner to find the gates to his house, and waited there. After 5 minutes, the doors opened and I had entered. It was a beautiful place, and staying here was a honor.

Hopefully Firey doesn't feel left behind, maybe I should invite him!

--

Leafy dont invite him oh god

but sleepover is gonna start

~6 ♡ Sleepover (Pt. 1)

Leafy's POV ~

I had set up my bed, in my own bedroom! It's an guest's, but Loser was sweet enough to let me decorate like it was my home. I wonder why he's such a sweetheart!

I gently went out from setting up my bed. I looked around to find Loser in the kitchen making pancakes. "Oh, hey Leafy. Take a seat, I decided to cook for us." I smile, "Okay!"

I took a seat, as he slid pancakes. It was a little hot, so I blew on it, and munched it. He was great at cooking. "Wowie! How do you cook so good?!"

"Oh, Cake teaches me!"

"Cake's such a great friend!"

"..You are even better..."

"Huh? What was that?" I was busy munching, but didn't hear what he said. He must've muttered something. "N-Nothing! Hahaha.." He continued to cook, as we ate breakfast.

I wasn't aware of him getting closer to me, as he gently patted me on the back. "Ah! Loser.. You scared me." I was startled to feel him. "Oh, sorry..." He said as if he expected something.

"I-It's okay!" I replied back, happily. I continued to eat, the glass cube had left to what I assume was to his room. He seemed to be doing something

I shrugged, and continued to chomp on these delicious pancakes.. Though, I began to doze off a little. "L-Loser..? What.. did you put in-"

Darkness.

Firey's POV ~

I don't trust him with her. I banged on Loser's door, "Loser.. What have you dome to LEAFY?!" Loser opened the door, wearing an pastel yellow jacket. "Hm? Leafy? She went to buy some stuff at the mall. Just go now." I snarled. "Where did you put her. I know you have her."

"Jeez, Firey. I'm sorry! You're not welcome." He shut the door on me, and I banged even harder. "YOU STUPID LIAR-!" I was crying at this point, worried over what Loser had in mind for the lemon-leaf.

Even so, I need to prevent it. I climbed over the gate, and went to find something to break down that stupid door. I'm not letting him do this.

--

LOSER WTH DID YOU DO TO LEAFY

GOD DAMNIT STOP TURNING INSANE BECAUSE OF LEAFY

~7 ♡ Sleepover (Pt. 2)

- WARNING NSFW -
Won't be detailed I promise, but yes there is NSFW and you should skip this part if you dont like NSFW.

Leafy's POV ~

I lit up in an dim room, unsure of where I am. I muttered swear words under my breath before attempting to get up. I realized my arms were tied up. "What the-" I squirmed, unsure of where I am.

Wait, is this still Loser's place..? Where is he? What is he up to? I began to worry for this whole "sleepover" idea. I closed my eyes, hoping I could eventually escape. The lights flickered, as I smelled an dense rotting smell. It gagged me, as I attempted to stand. I was only tied with my hands, and using the wall as support I got up.

I tried to find an escape, where ever that would be.

Cake's POV ~

I had decided to go to Loser's home to simply talk to him. He seemed to be welcoming, and let me inside. "Hey Loser!" I cheerfully chirped.

"Hi, Cake. What do you need?" His soft dried out voice spoke calmly, as it soothed me. I placed one of my legs over the other, sort of embarassed. "Well... I just wanted to hang out with you! Like friends.." I muttered a few more words, which Loser didn't hear. I wanted to be something more with him.

He's simply just a sweet guy, and he deserves all the love he gets. "Oh, sure. I have some leftover pancakes, wanna try?"

"Of course! I'm sure you improved since our last class together." I willingly said, chomping down on them. Though, as I finished about

3, I felt tired. "L-Loser.. Why am I so tired?"

"I don't know.. Just sleep.. Okay?"

"O-Okay.."

I dozed off, it was dark and I suddenly jolted up to find my leg tied to a pole. "H-Huh?!" I looked around, and noticed something that horrified me. I can't exactly mention it... But, let's just say.. I can't trust Loser anymore.

Why was I so blind?

Firey's POV ~

I grabbed an axe. I needed to get Leafy out of there. I chopped out the door, and went to look for Loser. "Where the fuck is he..." I heard groans below me. And.... WHAT THE HELL ARE THEY DOING?!

I went to look for the basement door, and only heard Cake yelling. This won't end well, and this sleepover will need to end.

--

yes uh this is really awkward, but I promise it wont be as bad as this for awhile
God dammit why did I have to ruin such a good book with this bullcrap

Also Firey saves the day for my Fireafy shippers <:)

~8 ♡ Sleepover (Pt. 3)

- WARNING NSFW -
Won't be detailed I promise, but yes there is NSFW and you should skip this part if you dont like NSFW.

Cake's POV ~

They did it so willingly, it was disgusting to watch. I gagged at the sight as they both finished. Leafy seemed to had passed out, while Loser had put it away.

He looked over to me, and walked over. "Don't worry.. This will be the last time you'll see this. I'm sorry." I was shaking, unsure of what to think of him now. "I-It's okay... I forgive you." I was still uncomfortable, and saw the door open to find Firey standing there. "WHAT THE FUCK DID YOU DO TO LEAFY?" Loser chuckled.

"I've done nothing! Only confirm my love to her." The glass cube replied, those words had stabbed me. "You're disgusting, Loser. I expected better from you."

They continued to fight, as I looked over to find Leafy covered to wake up. She groaned, rubbing her head. "God.... What the hell?" The two looked over.

"Leafy! Thank god.. What the hell did he do to you?!" Firey looked over to Loser, with an angry expression. "F-Firey?! I'm fine..! We were just having fun." Firey was confused.

"What do you mean by.. fun?"

"Oh! It's a game called Pounce." I was visibly dumbfounded. Did Loser actually trick her? Why would he do such a thing? "Loser.. Just WHY?" Loser shrugged. "That's how I learned it."

Leafy's POV ~

That's odd.. I passed out, Loser must've won.. Darn it. Firey was rather angry at Loser, likely for not inviting him. What a shame! We had a lot of fun playing the game. Cake was pretty frightened though, he probably just hates playing the game.

Loser calmly scoffed. "There's still 1 more day, than she'll leave my property. You, on the other hand should leave now." Firey's expression was rather frustrated, "Fine, but I don't want you to play any sick games like this with her. Got it?"

"Yeah, sure."

"Cake, you're coming with me."

Firey looked over to Cake, who nodded nervously. They had left, leaving me and Loser together. Loser sat by me. "Sorry if you didn't like the game.. It was fun while it lasted, huh?"

"Y-Yeah.. It's fine!"

We decided to not speak about it for now on, and simply live on with our lives. The game was certainly fun though! Maybe I could do it again sometime.

--

no leafy-

so yeah this is the end of the sleepover story

~9 ♡ Fresh Start

Leafy's POV ~

It's been about 2 weeks since the sleepover. I've really bonded with everyone, but they all seem to be distant and form their own little groups.

Cake, on the other hand was alone. He seemed to have changed from his bubbly personality to something a lot more depressed. He hardly speaks up anymore, and usually stays distant from everyone else.

Firey and Loser still fight, which is sort of reasonable? I'm not sure why still. I was beginning to put away my stuff in my locker until I noticed somebody behind me. "L-Leafy? May.. I talk to you in private?"

I looked over to Cake, who was nervously shaking. I pat over to his white frosting, "Yeah of course! What do you need?" I ask, as Cake began to grab my hand using his leg. He had sat me on the bench with him, which was behind the school. "W-Well.. I just wanted to ask if you wanted to go out, and.. get some drinks and talk. As friends!" His recent depressed attitude had appeared to have faded after saying those last words, where his bubbly persona was back.

"Oh yeah! Of course."

We began to get up, and decided to go and hang over to the nearby cafe, it was eco-friendly and green. Their stuff is delicious, from what I've heard! I sat with Cake, and ordered the drinks.

Cake's POV ~

It was a nice new fresh start to hang with Leafy, after the mess with Firey and Loser. I gently sipped my drink, and I heard her shift her chair over to my direction. "Soo, Cake..?"

"Yeah? What's up?"

"Well, I've been wanting to ask about what's going on between Firey and Loser. Any ideas?"

I was hesitant to get such an question, and surprised she wasn't aware of both of them liking her. "O-Oh! Erm.. I bet they care about you and fight over you because of it!" I semi-lied, nervous. "Really?! Wow.. I feel so honored."

I chuckle in relief, as we continued to talk and finish our treat, as we came out of the cafe and parted ways. It was an great start.

Actually.

I can say it was a pretty fresh one!

--

omg I've been wanting cake and Leafy to actually interact as friends for once haha

I shall repair the stupid cringe from the last few chapters!

-Zapz

~10 ♡ Book

Leafy's POV ~

Back in class... Except today seems to be rather important! We were dismissed out of class to see a play, that we are going to perform! Principal Four took out his sheet of paper, searching through the roster. He began to call out names for some sort of adversitment that will be on TV.

Whatever that means. I wasn't exactly paying attention until I heard my name and Loser's. I was eager to be right before one of my friends, and I got up to go backstage. Most of my friends were called, as Four finished calling out everyone, we gathered to hear what he needed to say.

"Soon to be shown is a large book, I want you all to attempt to grab it like an contest or one of your activites. The object who grabs it will be given various perks that I cannot say. Best of luck!"

I was excited to go and attempt to grab it. I waited until I felt like it was the perfect time to go. I got up and saw Loser awaiting me. "Oh! Here, you can have it." He smiled pushing me forward, "No! I insist." I pushed him forward, and we continued to do this until Loser had pushed Grassy forward. I was going to leave, but I tripped and accidentally fell on someone.

Loser.

My face began to turn an pink red, as I got off of Loser to realize I've had my first kiss. I got off, "O-Oh... Uhm.. Oops." Loser was blushing, and sort of embarrased. "N-No! It's okay.." I glanced over.

Firey was rather flustered while everyone else was surprised and offered to help us both. "Yeesh, that must've been a rough fall.." Coiny said, grabbing bandages to help cover up the cracks from the

fall. "N-No! I'm just made out of glass."

"Fair enough.."

Black Hole ended up getting the book, having 5 homework passes and a poster and the book for free. I suppose it got sucked into him so the book isn't exactly a prize anymore. I decided to simply go home early, and just enjoy the time by listening to music and drawing.

--

mm yea I know this idea was used before but I needed to do it for plot purposes and cause why not :)

~11 ♡ Spark

Cake's POV ~

Today was a brand new day, and has been one day after the play. But, that accidental kiss was very real. I calmly was sitting outside near the entrance when I saw 2 tall thin figures infront of me. "H-Hello?" I didn't recongize them.

"Like uh, hey." The bell seemed to ring as homeroom was starting, I got up but the 2 figures stopped me. "You're not going anywhere.."

"W-What? What do you want from me?"

I was scared, as I felt my legs get grabbed and looked upfront to see a red and pale figure with a bat, hitting me. I was knocked out, and couldn't see. Where am I?

Loser's POV ~

Another day of school. I was with everyone else, but only had realized Cake wasn't with us. I was getting concerned. My best friend was missing, and I desperately miss him.

Lunchtime came, as I noticed 3 figures in the distance. Firey, and 2 rather tall figures. I was confused, but look at Firey to see his expression full of fear and terror.

He probably did something wrong.. I won't disturb, none of my business anyways. I kept on walking, until I was in the hallway alone. I heard footsteps behind me, and began to pace forward.

Who was coming?! I looked behind me to find the same 2 figures who were bullying Firey. This was when I began to run, out of pure fear. That was when I felt electricity come through me, and I fainted.

Leafy's POV ~

That's odd... Firey, Loser, and Cake are all missing. I'm starting to get paranoid. After school ended, everybody else had left. Except I never have seen any of the 3. I was scared, and nervous.

Who could've taken them?

Will Cake be fine?

Why them?

I quietly walked away, tears coming down. I held my books and did my homework, deciding to sleep in early at 7 PM. I can't comprehend this.

Firey's POV ~

"H-Huh?! Where am I?" I jolted awake as electricity had went through me. I was sitting on an desk in an rather empty classroom, besides 2 others next to me. We were all tied up. "Gh... What happened?" I looked up to find the 2 I wish I could've never seen.

With another kid, he was sort of nervous and guilty. I assume from this plan these 2 sick girls hatched. "Well well well, look who it is! It's the weak flame... A so-called amazing cube... and a mere follower!" I jolted up to these names.

I looked beside me, as my vision was blurry earlier. Loser and Cake was beside me, on both sides. "Match.. Pencil.. You both are fucking sick." I look at Pencil, as our eyes locked.

"Oh, I'm so like sorry lover boy! Nobody like, likes you anyways. So bullying you and making everyone turn against you will be easy!" I was rather nervous to hear this. I glanced over to Loser and Cake, who seemed to be guilty and defeated.

"You like.. even made the popular kid hate you. Stupid move, so now, we will enjoy every little moment of torture." Pencil went to my face, and grabbed my arms pinning me to the wall after untying me. I squirmed. "S-Stop!" This surprised Loser and Cake, seeing me getting beaten up like so.

Match laughed. "Lightning, go zap him." I looked up to Lightning who was clearly hesitant. "I-I d-dont wanna!"

"If not, than we might as well discard you. You stupid tool."

"O-Okay fine! I-Ill-" He hovered over me with an guilty, soon lowering to electrify me. I screamed in pain, and felt myself weaken. Pencil let me go, soon kicking me away. Everyone else seemed to be afraid. "Now like, you three fucking listen to us or you'll be electrified by our friend Lightning here.. GOT IT?"

Loser and Cake nodded, I was hesitant but I eventually had as well, I couldn't nearly die. God... My limbs are burning.

--

welcome to hell my friends where some bullies go too far

Also this is basically my fears in a nutshell

~12 ♡ Shocking

Leafy's POV ~

It was another day at school, and I've seen no signs of Firey, Loser, or Cake yet. That was until in the distance, I saw the trio talking to Pencil and Match. I was rather stunned to see Firey out of all people talk to them..

Pin and Coiny noticed me looking over, "Yikes.. I wonder what they did." Coiny commented, ruining my moment as I was lost in thoughts. Pin shrugged. "Must be something nasty, they're clearly bruised and in fear." As Pin pointed it out, I looked to find her statements to be true. Firey was clearly weak, with his eyes slightly more grey than normal.

Was he broken?

I decided to stop thinking and move on with my day, it was an odd thought. But it might just be possible, I was walking until I bumped into 2 familiar faces.

The smartest in the school, Golfball and Tennisball. Golfball seemed to be fuming. "HOW DARE YOU BUMP INTO US!" She sat on him, like she normally would. I assume it was to make it seem like she was an actual threat. "GB.. You promised you would stop that." He winced. "Sorry. I'm working in my kindness.."

I wanted to crack up, but decided to hold it in. Though GB seemed to notice. "What are you looking at?!" I chuckled, "Nothing! So, uhh.. Can I go?"

Narrator's POV ~

The two looked at each other, as Golfball was about to speak. "Ye-" Tennisball whispered something, "No! We need you to follow us."

Leafy was confused but nodded. After school came by as Leafy followed the science duo to a old beatened up house.

"Why bring me here?"

"Questioning purposes!"

"For.. what?"

"Well... We've been wanting to know about your friends and the situation with them." Tennis Ball interrupted GB's conversation. He quietly set up an table with 3 chairs, and urged everybody to sit. Which was done.

"What do you mean? I'm sure they're fine."

"I wouldnt think so, Leafy, don't you remember that Pencil and Match used to bully Firey?" Golfball asked, with actual concern. It was odd for somebody like her to investigate something for someone else.

"Y-Yeah.. Are you saying tha-"

"Leafy, we think Firey, Loser, and Cake are currently being blackmailed. They are using Lightning to their advantage." Tennisball stated, putting down photographic evidence of his claims on the table. "We need to stop them before things get out of hand, whatever occurs."

"Yeah! What TB said."

"Well... I mean, I do want to help. I don't know how though." Leafy said. "I love all of them, and I can't really imagine my life without them."

"..Love love? Like.. Crush love? On who?"

"Um... I rather not talk about that."

Leafy was blushing a little, while Golfball and Tennisball decided to hatch a plan to stop Pencil and Match. It was important, and their reputation of being only nerds might go up for helping Loser out of all objects!

Hopefully this specific plan works.

Cake's POV ~

I'm scared, as I came to this school to make friends, only to end up being threatened by these 2 girls I just met. Firey clearly knew them, and I don't get why they took us. Was it to mock Leafy?

I felt another shock go through my body, as I screamed in pain. "S-Stop..." I mumbled in pain, Loser came over to comfort me. We were in another empty classroom, as they somehow got away with hiding us and using the classrooms.

They were back at bullying Firey, beating him much more worse than us. We were forced to be mostly distant because of these people, and I couldn't tell anyone.

Nobody.

I was unsure in what to do, but I knew what is soon to occur will be worse than most of my current experiences. I quietly clutched myself, and just hoped we could get out of here in time.

I want to just go home.

I shifted myself to attempt to escape, desperate to leave and call for help. My leg was grabbed, as I fell on my face. I groaned, just hoping to escape. It had failed. "No no no.. You can't escape yet." I looked back to find Pencil holding my leg with an smirk.

I try to escape, but only felt myself passing out.

--

uh oh what they gonna do

no it wont be NSFW I already did that earlier ew

~13 ♡ Bad Luck

Loser's POV ~

I woke up in some sort of room, and pressed my hand against my head. I felt cracks.

I groaned, trying to look for anyone else. It was mostly dark, and desperately hoped I was somewhere safe. It was the weekends, and my parents have been out all week on vacation. I attempted to shove myself out wherever I am.

The door was locked, and I felt things around me. It was clear that they haven't exactly thought this out. I grabbed what was a key shape and attempted to unlock the door.

After tons of fiddling, I eventually opened the door. Apparently I was locked in the janitor's closet, and it was quite dark.

Firey's POV ~

God damn it.. WHERE AM I?

I realized I was in a locker, looking up to find gaps of light. Pencil and Match must've locked all 3 of us in the school.. I saw the lights flicker on as I began to bang on the door desperately.

"Let me out.." I weakly whispered, realizing how much water was poured on me. I was nervous, hoping to just get out before Monday rolls along. I looked to find it was an empty locker, with nothing I could use.

Hopefully this bad luck doesn't continue..

Cake's POV ~

I awakened to hear giggling around me.. Where am I..?? I woke up

and began to move around, squirming. "Well.. She's like awake." I was startled.

"W-Where am I?!" I was trying to move, but I couldn't see. I assumed I was blindfolded, and I felt so weak... All I heard was more giggling until I felt myself get shoved forward. "S-Stop..!" I cried out, hoping to get away from these monsters.

"You can't escape..." I cried, to hear those words. "J-Just let me go... Why me..?" Why did I have to get such horrible luck? I groaned in pain, and felt myself get shocked with electricity.

"You're obviously weak, no wonder you depend on someone so popular to protect you.. He can't protect you from us." I was in fear, just pure fear.

Please don't hurt me...

--

oh god where is Cake that's horrible

Anyways! Just the weekends featuring the trio going through hell and back.

~14 ♡ Fear

Leafy's POV~

I'm beginning to get worried. I've been attempting to call Loser or Firey for the last hour, and I got no response. Firey always picked up. Maybe GB and TB's theory was right.

After sulking in my pillows, I got an call from someone. I answered it, and listened to what they had to say. "Leafy! You need to go to my house tonight."

"GB? Why?"

"Its important! I think I've tracked their locations." Their? I rushed to grab my bag and got outside to GB's house, and ringed the door eagerly. Golfball opened the door, allowing me in. "Did you really find them?" I tilted my head.

"Yeah, they're all inside school..." I was surprised. "The school?! Its the weekends!" I complained, soon having an dreaded feeling settling in. "Oh no.. Do you think they're being tortured?!"

"Perhaps, but I can't tell. Come on, we gotta go." I got up, ready to go to the school to confront Pencil and Match, who I'm sure are behind this mess.

Cake's POV~

I can hardly feel my body... I felt another shock go through me, as I screamed in pain. "Tsk, tsk, tsk. How stupid are you?" I couldn't speak, I was far too weak. "..S-Stop." Was all I could say, until I felt as if I passed out. A few seconds later, I felt the blindfolded taken off of me.

I saw an figure infront of me, and knew someone was behind me. My

vision eventually cleared to see Pencil infront for me.

"..What do you want?"

That was all I could say. I was just scared, and wanted to escape whatever hell this is.

~15 ♡ Take my Hand

Firey's POV~

I banged on the locker door once again, I was starving and needed to get the hell out of here. Looking around, I began to hear footsteps. I knew what I needed to do.

I tried to make as much noise as possible, just so I would be noticed. Suddenly, the door opened up as I fell out. Face-first to the floor.

"Take my hand."

I had turned around, taking his hand. I was surprised, and turned red. "I-I'm sorry. I didn't want to bring you to the mess I've had for years." I said, looking up to Loser. He chuckled, "Don't worry about it. It's a small little partnership while we look for Cake."

"Okay, come on! We gotta find him." We ran through the hallways to look for the chocolate sweet.

Cake's POV~

I hear them mocking me, I could hardly breathe as another shock had gone through my body. I felt blood in my mouth, and my eyesight was blurring up everytime.

I glanced over to the figures, it was so blurry I could hardly make them out. I heard screams in terror and something touch me. I could hardly see who it was, as I blurred out into darkness.

I'm afraid...

I'll be there for you.

Leafy's POV~

We went for the school, it was Sunday. We broke in, like criminals! Oh my gosh, I hope I don't go to jail.. That'd go on my permanent record! Golfball and Tennisball suggested they go together and I go alone just in case.

They were winking and had smirks on their faces as I agreed. I didn't think much of it as I began to run off, carefully listening for sounds. I heard some crying in the distance, and had decided to go there.

I decided to run for it, incase anybody unfriendly was here. Well, nobody is exactly! But, some people rather act unfriendly if you know what I mean.

Like Firey is to Loser! But seriously, what is his deal...?

Who knows. I kept on going to the sounds.

--

ok so this book is going to an larger variety where more bonding and ships will occur than just Firey, Leafy, and Loser

Cause omfg Leafy is shipped with EVERYONE.

-Zapz

~16 ♡ Dripping Red

Narrator's POV ~

Leafy walked over, to find the main source of the sobbing sounds. It was a classroom, with the door opened. She was able to hear whispering and shouting. As soon as she had, she knew who it was and barged in.

Golfball and Tennisball had followed close behind and looked through the door to find an horrifying fight going down.

Leafy was fighting Pencil, while Firey, Loser, and Cake were huddled in a corner of the small classroom. Pencil grabbed a sharp small writing utensil, and stabbed it in Leafy, throwing her back. "LEAFY!" They all shouted in terror.

Pencil turned around, back. There was small amounts of blood on her. Everybody was afraid. Firey and Loser rushed to Leafy's side, and somebody needed to stop Pencil.

Tennisball and Golfball looked at each other, and began to run towards Pencil, using their weight to stun Pencil. It was a fairly rough battle, but they were able to stop her.

Leafy's POV ~

I feel blood drip down my mouth, and saw 2 warm-colored figures approach me, trying onto help me up. I was crying in pain, the sharp pencil had cut me.

I looked to find myself see darkness, as I closed my eyes to see the light.. Maybe?

Cake's POV~

Is she dead?!

Leafy seemed to have passed out, as I quickly got up and began to try to get my phone to call the police and ambulance, I began to get dizzy, as I heard sirens in the distance.

Blood.

--

It's starting to get darker! Also, I plan on making this a multi-book series featuring all your favorite ships.

Enjoy this chapter!

-Zapz

~17 ♡ Mess

Firey's POV~

Leafy had to go to the hospital, and Pencil was arrested. Hopefully that gives them a lesson to finally stop bullying me.

The days have been silent, everybody afraid of each other due to the insane actions Pencil have done. It was a truly damaging thing for her friends. Let's hope they're smart enough to not fall in Pencil's foolish trap.

I got out of class, during lunch to find everybody huddled in a massive group, as I pushed through to see what was the occasion. What I saw was interesting, to say the least.

Cake seemed to confess his feelings towards Loser, but since he obviously liked Leafy... Cake had gone mad, attacking him like crazy. I backed away before I saw the aftermath, quietly rushing out to find a teacher to break those two up. I kinda feel bad for Loser.

No, I really do feel bad for Loser. Hopefully we can figure something out, as I walked, I bumped into someone once again. I grabbed my books and looked up to see Coiny. I blushed a little, admittedly, I've been developing a small amount of feelings for him..

But I love Leafy more!

I do, right?

Loser's POV~

Cake confessed to me, but I just had to reject him. He was heartbroken, and began to attack me in tears. I had to defend myself, but I couldn't bring to attacking my best friend. I kept on calling him to stop, but he refused. I was clueless on how heartbroken he truly

was.

"C-Cake! We can talk about this.." I said with a weak smile, holding out my arms for a hug. He used that to punch me in the face, as I fell back.

Cracks began to form all over my body, as I wheezed in pain. "..C-Cake...?"

"I'm sorry."

--

Oh god things are spiraling downward really fast.

Well, hope you enjoy this chapter! XP

-Zapz

~18 ♡ Hospitalized

Leafy's POV~

I woke up to find bandages on my side on a clean white bed. I looked around to find Firey by my side, as I had a weak smile. I was glad he was here, but I was unsure of where I currently was. I kept my gaze on him, as the silence broke with his speaking. "..Are you okay?"

I giggled a little, with an smile. Soon closing my eyes in pain. "Y-Yeah.. I'm fine." I felt warmth on my hand as I opened my eyes to find Firey holding my hands.

"T-Thank you..." I said, looking at Firey with a cheerful attitude, I felt as my face began to warm up and my cheeks became a postive pink.

"Leafy? Are you blushing?"

"N-NO!"

I pulled my hand away from Firey and gave him a irritated look. He laughed in joy. "Leafy, you look so cute when your angry."

"CUTE?! F-FIREY!" I wanted to playfully tackle him, but I was in the hospital. Hopefully I can exit out of here sometime soon so I can meet up with the others! I wonder how everybody has been..

--

leafy hell broke lose while you were gone

little short chapter for some bonding time

~19 ♡ Heartfelt Apology

Firey's POV~

After visiting the hospital, I began my walk home. It was a fairly calming time to myself, nothimg to think about except heading home. Even if all the stuff in school was messed up.

The thing I hadn't expected was somebody interrupting my walk. It was late at night and the only clear light source was from myself. I turned around to find the one person I really didn't want to see.

"What do you want, Match?"

She was clearly startled, fiddling with her hands a little in guilt. I was not in the mood for her to just mess with me again. Especially after what Pencil had done.

It was silence between the both of us, as I began to slowly walk away, uninterested. She decided to break the silence, her voice was softened, and nearly impossible to hear. The silence around us was the only thing seperating us.

"Wait."

I turned back at her, she held out her hand, the other hand was on her chest. She quietly mumbled a few words before saying the words I would never expect from someone like her.

"I.. I'm like sorry, okay?"

I was stunned, unsure of what to say. I was visibly shocked. I chuckled a little, as Pencil must've forced Match and her 'alliance' to do this messed up stuff. I suppose it was a mere act just so Pencil wouldn't do the same to her.

"I-It's okay."

I walked away, without saying anymore words. Today was definitely tough for all of us... The fighting, Leafy, Match... I wish this would all end in a happily ever after like those cartoons.

--
match is my baby there was no way i was going to make her evil

~20 ♡ Endless Suffering

Loser's POV~

I slowly dragged myself out of bed, replacing the bandages over my body from the injury. I'm going to have to walk alone today due to him. I eventaully got to school, and as I had everybody looked at me and began to murmur among themselves.

Atleast I don't have to try to be perfect for once. I wandered around the school until I was relieved to see the one girl that I always had liked. Leafy began to approach me with her usual happy attitude. "Hi Loser! Oh my leaf, what happened to you?"

"N-Nothing. You don't need to worry about me." I croaked, covering my mouth in pain as I felt the taste of blood. She was clearly worried, and hugged me in comfort. "No! You are not ok and I will defend you!"

"T-Thank you.." I mumbled, blushing a little. It was nice seeing her so happy, even after what was done in the past. Class was fine, as lunch began to start things began to get even worse than how it currently were to be.

Firey's POV~

Ugh, he's here.
I quietly shuffled over to allow the two to sit by me, as I eyed everyone else with interest. Pin and Coiny were talking together, of what I would assume would be about homework and baking. I looked over to the others, Needle, Clock, and Eggy seemed to be debating about something that I really don't care about.

Lastly, Cake got suspension so he's currently not at school right now. It was horrifying to see his sickening attitude, but I don't blame him. It was really obvious he worshipped Loser lile some sort of religion

and being rejected like that must've broken him.

I quietly ate my lunch, as I excused myself from the others. Everyone waved goodbye, while Loser still quietly ate his lunch without giving any eye contact. I got up, and began to walk to the hallways to meet one of my new friends in the hallway with what appeared to be another female.

"Oh! Like, hey Firey!"

I looked to Match's direction, who was running over to me with lots of excitement. "Woah! Hi Match, what's up?" I looked over to the girl behind her, whom I didn't quite recognize. I'm sure I did see her once or twice, but no memory of her was there.

"I've been amazing! Meet my new bestie, Lollipop!" Everything suddenly began to connect as she came over and held Match's hand. They were both blushing a little, and I laughed a little. "Wow, I didn't know you replaced her."

"Well, like she was such an abusive friend. Obviously I would!"

"Mmmmhm..." Lollipop commented, pretending to think. "Match, let's go now, okay darling?" She gave me a smug look, which had startled me. "Yeah! Sure, bye Firey!"

"Oh, bye.."

That is going to be one toxic relationship.. I hope Match realizes before she goes through even more endless suffering.

--

i kinda ship fire candy ngl-

this got a little too long whoops
Also new cover cuz i hated the last 2 covers

~21 ♡ Other Groups (Pt. 1)

Note: The next few chapters will be full of other characters and not focusing as much on the Losers! Enjoy the variety. :)
--
Flower's POV~

I was hanging out on my phone with Bracelety, humming to myself as she looked over my screen. "WOW FLOWER! YOU LOOK VERY PRETTY." She shouted happily, I laughed a little. I know I'm pretty. Isn't that obvious?

"Hm, thanks Bracelety. I'm glad I can finally get to know more about you." She was giggling with happiness. "NO PROBLEM!" She must be watching me post on my instagtam, where I have so many followers!

Obviously I would, I'm the most beautiful person in the school! If not the world, that is. I looked over to the classroom door to see 2 people enter, Ice Cube and Book. Seriously? I suppose I'll let then slide, after all, one of my top admirers also admires Ice Cube!

"HI ICY! HI BOOK!" Bracelety squealed, coming up to hug Ice Cube, who was visibly uncomfortable. "Whatever... Wanna go do some pranks with me and Blocky?" Ice Cube had a smug look, how disgusting. I looked over to Book who was rather uncomfortable and began to walk over to me to talk to me about something I would assume.

"YEAH! LET'S COMMIT CRIMES!"

"Okay, come on."

The two females left, leaving me with Book. I looked at Book, who seemed to be really nervous about something. "What do you want?" I spoke up, arching my eyebrow towards her. She laughed a little awkwardly. "Oh, nothing. I've just been trying to stay independent

from..."

"FreeSmart? Yeah, I've heard that you joined Pencil's alliance. I get what you were sort of doing with your ideas." Book sighed. "Yeah... I just, don't want to be in relation to those abusers anymore! It's been so difficult... I just wanted to protect Icy and I!"

"Might I ask how that's been going?"

"...Not good." She was rubbing the back of her hardcover, "Ice Cube is kindof a rebel now, and nobody likes me anymore.. I don't know what to do!"

"Hm, whatever. Not my business." I went back to my phone in uninterest, as I heard a groan and footsteps walking away.

Bracelety's POV~

YAY! Me and Icy are finally hanging out! WE ARE GOING TO COMMIT CRIMES WITH BLOCKY AND I'M SO EXCITED. I was jumping REALLY EXCITED TO COMMIT CRIMES! Did I mention I am going to do it with Ice Cube?! She's my best friend!

We met up with Blocky, where we discussed on how to prank Leafy! Oh my gosh ICE CUBE IS SO GOOD AT MAKING PLANS IM SO HAPPY SHE'S MY BEST FRIEND! So, that's when tonight we will strike.

AFTER WATCHING ANIME WITH ICY!!

Pin's POV~

Today I decided to hangout with Leafy for the day! Wow.. She's surpisingly really, errm.. How do I place this into words.
I suppose, really great. Honestly, I've been feeling really mixed emotions around Leafy lately and it kinda is a mysterious topic to me.

Anyways, we were walking down the halls and we simply chatting to get ready to go to our next class early. I insist Leafy to enter the doorway first, which she responded with disappointment but still had. I regret that. "Oh my gosh, Leafy are you okay?!"

"Oww... Yeah! I'm fine. That's a lot of cold water though!" I looked around to find Icy, Bracelety, and Blocky snickering. "Dangit.." I muttered, rushing Leafy to the bathroom to wash up.

--

lil thing for my other ships me and my friends do

Also headcanon icy is a punk and a rebel with a big criminal record

Ty for 1K reads tho! This is a really fun book to make even if some interactions are REALLY ooc

~22 ♡ Other Groups (pt. 2)

Note: The next few chapters will be full of other characters and not focusing as much on the Losers! Enjoy the variety. :)
--
Pillow's POV~

Hi! I'm Pillow and I've been really interested in art lately! I'm part of a super cool group named the Death Pacters, where we prevent death and bullying the best we possibly could. Anyways, getting to the story!

We were hanging out by our usual spot by the bench under the tree. We were happily talking about who knows what when Ligh- I mean Liy was running over with a letter in her hand. "We have a new mission!" She called out as we got up.

"Teehee! What is it? Tell us! Tell us!"

"Yeah, tell us."

Liy giggled a little, adjusting her lightswitch thingy to show us our brand new mission! I should mention, missions are those times when we have to step in to prevent death or bullying. Pen, our newest member grabbed the paper and looked over it, reading it out loud.

"Dear Death PACT,

We need help in the library where Ruby and Book is being bullied! Can you help please? Thank you so much.

-Bubble"

We looked at each other as we began to get ready to solve the issue! Tree told Black Hole to stay behind and make sure that the inbox is still empty while we do the mission!

We began our trip, this is going to be so much fun! We were simply chatting, until we went to where the library was and opened it to see our case right in our eyes. It was so brutal I was hesitant to see!

Match and Lollipop seemed to be beating up Book and Ruby while Bubble was to the side in fear. We had to break them up, and push them to the side. I noticed Bottle approaching Bubble nervously.

I decided to ignore them, but noted they were both blushing a LOT before I turned to deal with the 2 abusers. "No! Stop." I held Match's arms as she was fighting angrily. Her formerly red tint was purple like Lollipop's face. "But like, Lollipop is my girlfriend and I gotta do it!"

"No, you don't!"

I pushed Match back as hard as I could, which wasn't much. "You gotta stop! From my predictions, continuing it will make you cause death." I hmph'd. I looked to the other direction to find Tree and Ruby flirting with each other, quickly turning back to face Match.

She was running, and I gotta chase her! "Wait up!" I shouted.

Match's POV~

Gotta like run! Is Lollipop really like that bad? She's a great person who clearly helps me keep my day busy! Anyways, I began to continue running.

Suddenly, I felt myself trip and grabbed. "Woah!" I yelped as I saw Pillow startled and running back. I looked around to see whom was my mystery saviour. I grumbled. "What do you, like want, Eraser."

"Come on, is it really that bad I saved you?"

"Mm, yeah. Now thanks and let me go."

"How about... No."

I pushed Eraser back, running for the classroom door. I had realized it was locked, turning behind to give Eraser a death glare. "What the hell is this for?!"

"You'll see."

"T-This isn't funny.. You gotta be like kidding me, right?"

"Does it honestly look like I am?"

"..No."

Cloudy's POV~

Oh.. Hi. I'm Cloudy, just your regular school kid with some friends and stuff. We named ourselves the Beepers in respect of Roboty, but we sort of regret it now. Shame Leafy left us, she was sort of a jerk but, she's kinda.. okay actually?

I looked over to Palloony, Rocky, and Nickel who were all happily admiring Rocky. I decided to go over and talk to them. "Hey cuyz!" I exclaimed, everybody waved. "Hi Cloudy! Isn't Little One so great?" I blushed a little, sighing before laughing a little.

"Y-Yep! Rocky's very creat!" I agreed, though I did have a little liking for Palloony, I wish he knew. Actually, I decided! He will my only thing in my newest gollection, my boyfriend gollection!

I will confess soon.. I just hope he accepts.

--

mmm ok heres some death pact and beep for yall

also i kinda know how to do Cloudy's accent so yay

~23 ♡ The Party (pt. 1)

Note: The next few chapters will be full of other characters and not focusing as much on the Losers! Enjoy the variety. :)
--
Fries' POV~

Hm, tonight me, and the rest of the Free Food gang decided to throw a pretty great party. During the weekends, today was Thursday so it would be plenty of time to prep. It was the weekly Thursday meeting as we gathered in my house where it was being held.

"Well, jee. How are we meant to plan this party?"

"Mmm, well~ We can just always host a small party with some of our classmates!"

"Well, I want to help. Why not make it big?" Stapy asked, hopping over with a tray of tea cups which we all took to drink. We had a lot of planning to do, and we wanted to invite the entire school.

"Yea, well.. I can do sum party games like Rock, Paper, Scissors and Toss the Dirt!" Marker exclaimed, Yellow decided to chime in. "I can show off products and use our products as decorations for the party!"

"Sounds good."

"I'm fine with it!" I took stand, and proudly grinned. "Sounds good. Let's go invite tomorrow." I got down, grabbing the envelopes and spreading it down on the coffee table as each of us had taken a set of envelopes for each team.

"Let's do this!"

Firey Jr's POV~

Ugh, another morning in hell with the only people who don't even actually decently care for me. I sat to myself away from everyone, on the soft grass. They seem busy discussing about trying to make a better name. Who even likes the name of the Ice Cube Squad anyways? Whatever... I kept sitting to myself because somehow I'm always overlooked as a disgrace against my bro.

I hate being the younger brother so fucking much you don't want to know. I watched them all chat and stuff, simply resting on the soft dry grass as I felt a hand touch mine. I was surprised, and turned to find Grassy holding it. "Hm? Oh hey Grassy."

"Hi Firey Jr! Grassy was wondering if Grassy can sit next to Firey Jr?" He asked with a innocent voice, that made me smile a little. "Oh yeah, sure." I moved my hand, letting Grassy sit by me. Which he had happily. He was actually fairly larger than me for such a young classmate.

"Grassy was wondering... How has Firey Jr been lately?" I was surprised to hear him say that. Why the hell was he so worried about me? Does he.. actually care?

"Is Firey Jr okay? Firey Jr is starting to turn red.." I realized, covering my mouth in surprise before letting it go. "Yeah, I'm fine. Don't worry about me." I replied, "You?"

"Grassy is great!" He happily raised his hands up as his blade wiggled a little. I slowly got up to find Grassy and my friends watching us. Both groups held an stack of envelopes, and they started to grab us. "Firey Jr! How dare you interact with someone from THAT group." They began to glare at ABNTT. I was confused, they were just a bunch of nerds acting like a smart team.

Grassy was trying to reach out for me, and I caught myself doing the same as we were slowly dragged apart from each other. "Grassy wants to see Firey Jr!" He shouted before I couldn't see him anymore.

He was the only one who had genuinely cared...

--

Free Food's throwing a party for the BFB cast!

Free Food, ABNTT, and Team Ice Cube ùwú

Rip Firey Jr tho he actually needs legit friends hh-

~24 ♡ The Party (pt. 2)

Note: The next few chapters will be full of other characters and not focusing as much on the Losers! Enjoy the variety. :)
--
Taco's POV~

Wow, today was a great Friday. I was just hanging out with my girl gang. Orrr.. HTUCUFJEU! Don't mind the confusing name, we couldn't really decide a proper name for us. Anyways, we were just hanging out until Puffball came over and gave us all envelopes.

We all took one, and began to read it. "Ooh! A party invite." Saw exclaimed excitedly. "Well yeah, I suppose this is a interesting party to go to, any of you girls going?" Everybody began to talk, all at once about the excitement of going there.

"Yeah! I think we should all go as a group. Girl power, am I right?"

"Mmmm, yeah!"

"Sure, why not?"

'Yea ill come!' We looked over to Teardrop, holding up her portable whiteboard and marker to express communication. We all decided to meet up at the park and walk from there, it shouldn't be that harmless right?

Snowball's POV~

What. The. Flake.

I got some stupid invite from Fries, who was looking at me weird. I began to open it, and glanced over to Lightning and Fanny who seemed to have gotten one. Huh, it's some invite for a party...

Sure, why not? It'll be fun giving people some harsh pain during the party. I looked over to the other 2 in the mostly empty classroom, and began to walk over to them. "Hey, you weaklings going to the party?" I asked, impatiently.

"Oh, yeah! I'm totally going dude."

"Mmmm... I hate parties, but since some people are gonna come, why not? I am worthy of hate and in order to express my hate I must get drunk."

Me and Lightning looked at each other than back at Fanny, who was still angry. "What? Isn't that what you do?" I grumbled. "No. Come on, let's go find the others."

"I hate finding others!"

"Shut up armless. Let's go."

We went to go find the rest of the iance squad and decided to talk about the party before heading home and getting ready for tomorrow's amazing day.

Oh man am I ready to murder some kids.

--

SB DONT FUCKING MURDER PEOPLE DONT YOU SEE WHAT HAPPENED TO PENCIL

Also did the last 2, iance and gabop / bleh / [insert 8 names], for that team im mostly spamming random letters so ha

ok this sounds stupid buttt
Pen x Fries
Or
SB X Fries

~25 ♡ The Party (pt. 3)

DOUBLE NOTE? THIS AINT GONNA END WELL
- WARNING NSFW -
Won't be VERY detailed I promise, but yes there is NSFW and you should skip this part if you dont like NSFW.

Note: The next few chapters will be full of other characters and not focusing as much on the Losers! Enjoy the variety. :)
--
Golfball's POV~

I really do regret every choice going to the party this weekend. I only went because TB convinced me, but as I entered.. I saw everybody fucking drunk.

God damnit... I wanted to get out of this stupid party already, I decided to see what they got and apparently someone brought alchohl to the party and now everyone drank it. I was looking around the place, just watching everyone get high and flirt with each other. How disgusting.

The next thing I knew, I turned the corner and fell to see Puffball infront of me. She clearly was drunk and approached me. "Heeyyyy GB~" Her vocoded voice was off, and I squirmed to move but I could only do so much. "P-Puffball! Help me up!" I yelled, trying to move out of her grasp.

"Mmm~ No." She eyed my bottom, and I realized what she had in mind. "P-PUFFBALL N-" My face began to heat up, as I attempted to squirm away. I softly moaned, closing my eyes in pleasure. "Come on~ You like it!~"

I groaned. "PUFFBALL Y-YOU'RE DRUNK! S-STOP LICKING MY BOTTOM!" I yelled, moving my arms to kick her off. I felt so vunerable, where the heck is TB?! I eventaully got a swift kick to

Puffball, allowing me to roll back to get up. I ran for the bathroom, so I can just wait until this stupid party's over.

Pen's POV~

Well.. Here I am, stuck in a party where everybody is high and either kissing their crush or fucking them. Disgusting, I don't even know where Blocky or Eraser was.. I was looking until I saw Fries in the distance, walking over. "Sup Fries?" He noticed me, turning over with the most red face I had seen anyone in this party. "Hey. I am not fine."

"I thought nobody was!"

He laughed a little at my joke, but sighed. "Y-Yeah about that... Um." I tilted my head in interest. "Puffball kinda.. fucked Golfball?"

"WHAT..?"

I dropped my cup that I was holding. You know those red ones? That was a surprise, I thought Puffball hated Golfball. "Yeah... I saw her trying to find GB, apparently she wanted to continue but GB ran for it.. I don't know how to feel." I sighed.

"Oh man, I can sort of relate man. Come on, let's go into another private room so we can talk."

"Sure. Don't think about trying to fuck me."

"I won't!"

--

look i dont ship puffball x golfball but others do so heres your moment to shine now im taking it away

Enjoy my shitpost frien moment pls cuz i love both of them and this was a perfect way to start their relationship

~26 ♡ The Party (pt. 4)

I regret this, sorry i have sinned once again
- WARNING NSFW -
Won't be VERY detailed I promise, but yes there is NSFW and you should skip this part if you dont like NSFW.

Note: The next few chapters will be full of other characters and not focusing as much on the Losers! Enjoy the variety. :)
--
Fries' POV~

We were walking over to the living room, where there was a open spot for two on the couch where we decided to sit. I dunno what's exactly up but.. I really do have these weird vibes from Pen. Is it just me?

I looked over to Pen, who had his hand on my leg- MY LEG?! I instantly began to blush pretty heavy at the personal contact. "U-Uh..." I tried to scoot away but noticed- HOLY SHIT THAT IS DISGUSTING.

TennisBall and 8-Ball are apparently making out on the couch and I am beyond disgusted. I thought they had Golfball and Basketball.. Whatever. I looked back at Pen, who was moving his hand closer to my bottom.

I was blushing so hard, as I was really trying to let Pen continue. It was really uncomfortable, so I faced Pen. "P-Pen?"

"Yeah? What's up dude?"

"W-What are you doing?" Pen was confused, until he look at my hand, quickly pulling it away. "OH! I'm so sorry."

"N-No, it's okay." I replied, smiling. "Mm, sure?"

"Yeah sure man, let's go to my room though."

"Cool man. Let's netflix and chill."

Firey Jr's POV~

LEGIT WHAT THE FUCK?! WHY DID MY FRIENDS INVITE ME WITH ALL OF THESE DRUMK SICKOS? I tried to evade everyone, until I noticed the person I wish was never here.

Grassy was with Teardrop outside in the backyard, where hardly anyone was. I exited the house to see them playing games which I decided to join in. "Oh, hey Grassy."

"Hi Firey Jr! Grassy and Teardrop has been playing fun games!"

Teardrop looked at me, than gave a small smile, gesturing me to play. I nodded. "Sure! I'll play."

"Yay! Grassy loves new friends."

New... Friend?

Huh, maybe I actually do have a friend in this shithole. Hopefully this party ends eventually.

Pillow's POV~

Wow.. Uhm, my team is really drunk. I was slowly walking away, deciding to go home early for the night. I was rather uncomfortable with all of the flirting situation. The last I heard was Loser asking Leafy to play some game called.. What was it?

'Pounce?'

God, what a werid name. Anyways, I gotta study for a test on Monday. I better do that.

--

LOSER NOT AGAIN

aha im getting better at this sinner stuff i have made a sin

Also 1 more chapter til im done with the other characters stuff

Also! I should mention that all characters in this book are 18+ which means they're not doing this stuff illegally! (Trust me ages are really meant to be weird in this book but they're objects)

Lastly.
Stay safe from the virus my guys.

~27 ♡ End of a Party

- WARNING NSFW -
Will only be the mention of it, but yes there is NSFW and you should skip this part if you dont like NSFW.

Note: The next few chapters will be full of other characters and not focusing as much on the Losers! Enjoy the variety. :)
--
Pillow's POV~

I yawned. It was pretty late, but how glad I was to leave the party early. I was searching on the web for sone stuff for homework and projects where I saw a recent news posted about some sort of.. Murder?!

I was searching through the website, when I realized it was from the party I had just left. I gasped in horror. Another one of iance's friends..

I looked through the website, and apparently Snowball decided to commit a murder while drunk and happened to kill 8-Ball.

God, that is sort of predictable but why him?! I quietly got up from my desk, going outside of my room to see what the rest of my squad were doing. I looked to see them all on the living room, scarred. "A-Are you guys okay?!"

"We forgot to prevent a possible death at the party."

"We failed so badly!"

"We need to confront SB about it."

"He got arrested, Tree."

Golfball's POV~

Ugh, I should've known that SB would try to murder soneone at the party. I looked over to TennisBall, who was walking me home. He had some sort of guilty face that sparked me with interest. "Hey TB? What's wrong?"

He looked away in shame. "TB." I demanded, as I went infront of him and stopped. "Tennis Ball!"

"Y-Yeah GB?" He turned to face me, clearly upset. "What's wrong? I can't see my partner like this." He sighed. "W-Well.. I might've, or might've not.."

"Made out with him.."

I was shocked, taking steps back. I didn't know what to say. "H-How d.." I couldn't believe it, as I ran for it. I felt tears drippong down my face as I ran in the opposite directions.

I heard TB's cries and shouts, and I assumed he tried to follow me, but than there was complete silence. He must've given up, typical. I didn't need him!

Yeah, I don't..

--

Snowball i told you to not murder!!!

oh well honestly this was better than what was the original chapter

~28 ♡ Sick

in honor of that stupid coronavirus and now no more other povs besides main boyos here is this chapter

--
Leafy's POV~

Another morning.. I had gotten a text from GB to meet me over in her house, alone. I really wonder why, but I don't mind! I decided to pack my stuff, and head out to go to her house. I heard she lived in some really nice 2-story house. I wonder if she shares with TB!

I knocked on the door, eager to see whos behind the door. It was GB, who was visibly sick and tired. She was coughing like crazy, and wore a facemask with an frown on it. "G-GB? You okay?"

"M-Mhm.. Come in." Her voice was weak, like Loser's. It sort of startled me from someone else's besides Loser's! She headed for her bed, and explained the odd situtation to me.

I nodded. "You want me to help?" She sighed, nodding. "Mhm.. I won't be able to work for a bit, and I request your assistance to help me."

"Will do! How can I?"

"...Just, get me food or whatever. I just need someone who does actually care for my health to stay." She replied.

I examined her, noticing eyebags and a visibly tired face. Must've had very restless nights. I felt bad, but decided to do as she asked. I simply just am guilty, especially for playing the game Firey told me not to! It was a lot of fun doing it with Loser, and it looked like everyone else tried it too!

Oh well, let's hope GB is okay.

--

3 weeks off. Hm, I guess coronavirus is really impacting my life now ugh.

~29 ♡ Frenemies

Shoutout to YoBish244 for making me consider a pure chapter to firoiny :,)
-
Firey's POV~

Ughh... I can't stand him! We had TO DO THE THING AT THE PARTY?! Even if we were drunk and all, I don't understand my choices. I.. I don't love him.

He's surely only a friend! He's been getting on my fucking nerves. But.. These weird feelings! It's as if he's more of my love interest than Leafy. My best friend, the one I had cared for much longer than him.

I- I just.. I don't know what to do. I glanced over to the door, to hear a doorbell ring. I walked over, quietly opening it to be introduced to the last guy I wanted to see. "Oh, hey Firey."

"Mmm, hey Coiny. What do you want."

It was sort of odd to see him after the party. He sighed. "W-Well.. I just wanted to go take some of your comics. Hang out, ya know?" I laughed a little. "Jee, that's all?"

"Uh, yeah? What do you want me to do? Slap you?" I cringed a little. "N-No! Uh.. I'll go get your comics!" I ran for my room, shutting it before taking sharp breaths. What the heck was that. Why...

Oh my god. Do I actually have feelings for that Dumb Coiny?! I quickly grabbed the comics and gave it to him, shutting the door right after to rethink my life choices.

No, I don't like him.. I like Leafy!

Yeah.. I only like her.

Take a deep breath.

Come on...

I sighed, quickly going back to my room to study than get ready for school tomorrow. Might as well take my mind off of him with something.
--

IT GETS EVEN MORE COMPLICATED BOYS HERE YA GO FIROINY IS HERE AND GETTING IN THE WAY OF EVERYTHING!

~30 ♡ Odd Pairings

Loser's POV~

Another day in school.. After doing whatever occured at the party. I don't rememeber. Everyone seemed to be fairly awkward, and seemed to really began to branch off with new likings. The more noticable ones were within my friends.

Leafy and Pin appeared to speak more, Firey really somehow enjoyed Coiny's comfort, and Cake seemed to really begin to like Clock much more. Needle was just there, but I felt left out.. As if everybody was just whispering about me.

Everything had gone wrong, Fries was suddenly hanging out with Pen... Puffball was stalking Golfball, whom was alone. What the hell happened during the party? I rememeber some details.. But, I can't place it. Taco and Bell were really enjoying hanging with each other as well! I thought they hated each other...

This seems.. Kinda odd. It really does.

Leafy's POV~

Wow! School had changed alot, so many new friendships.. It's really odd! I noticed Match alone for once, so I decided to go hang out with her. "Hey Match. Whats up?"

She was crying. "L-Lollipop ditched me... Apparently she was cheating on me with Barf Bag.." She sighed. "Now I have nobody! It's clear you have someone.. Everyone likes you!"

"I mean.. You're not lying.. But! You are just as important." I grinned. "So...? Like, it's easy to say!" I frowned a little at Match's concern and sighed. "Well... I'm sure you'll find someone perfect for you. Even with bad qualities or good! I trust you."

"...Thank you."

"Hey! No problem, that's what friends do, right?"

"Yeah..!"

"i guess."
--
I needed to just dump a quick amount of ships here and there for reasons unknown but trust me there is a lot more, i want there to be atleast 1 moment for most to all of those ships out there. :)

~31 ♡ Distant Friend

Ok wtf 2k... ill eventually make a list on the boyfriends and girlfriends but meh heres the new chapter :)
--
Leafy's POV~

That's odd... This morning, I was walking to the school. Alone, like usual. GB has been in school, but always had frantically been running from Puffy and alone. I felt bad, but I do wonder what happened between her and TB?

I noticed TB a lot more distant. He's been... Off, sort of just alone by himself. Don't get me wrong, they both do still hang out with their big geek group.. But, something changed. I decided to go and speak with Blocky about it.

I noticed Blocky hanging out with Flower.. Huh, that's odd. They seemed to be fairly busy talking about who knows what, but I decided to walk over anyways. I raised my hand, beginning to wave. "Hey Blocky, Hi Flower!" I called out.

"What's up Leafy?" Blocky looked in my direction, seemingly uninterested of what I needed to say. Flower, on the other hand was just on her phone and hadn't looked up to see me. "Well.. I have a question about someone."

It was like if he could read my head. "Golfball? Mmm, yeah. I could answer some stuff about that bossy bot." I rolled my eyes. "You're still using that nickname?"

"Uh, yeah. You got a problem with it?"

"No no! Otherwise, I need to know more about her situation with TB, and what the heck happened with her and Puffy?"

"Huh.. I could hardly remember. I was just hanging with my girl during the party." He winked at Flower, which I instantly knew whst they did. "Shut up Blocky..." She mumbled, loud enough for both of us to hear before lowering her lifted head to her phone screen.

"Anyways, from my knowledge.. TB was making out with 8-Ball, and when he told GB that set her off. Apparently Puffy also had a crush on GB for the longest tine now." I took note of everything he said, nodding. "Do you think they're ever going to make up for their mistakes?" I asked, frowning a little at the story.

"..Maybe, there's plenty of better people for Puffy anyways. Especially Fries, we all know he likes her."

"Well yeah! But.. Doesn't he like SB or Pen now?"

"Oh, yeah.. Right."

We were quiet for a few more seconds before I spoke up, thanking Blocky and leaving the 2. School really had changed.. I think I should visit the local nearby prison to see my old friend. I'm sure she'll apologize.

-

flower x blocky done

:) crazy bout dem ships also next chapter will certainly be interesting for yall.

~32 ♡ Prison Visit

Guess which ship this is directed for!
--
Leafy's POV~

I was walking to Objective Prison, only for a small visit. I just... needed to talk to her, atleast one more time. I quietly entered the visiting booth to find the fenale I wanted to speak to.

Pencil sat there, noticing me. "..Why are you here? Isn't like... Match meant to visit or something?" She seemed rather judgmental, which I ignored. I sat down at my seat and looked to Pencil. "Match feels really lonely without you, don't get me wrong. But.. She has other friends, that had replaced you."

She was shocked, but took a deep breath and sighed. "..Of course. I loved her so dearly.." She got emotional, and began to stand from her seat with guilt, anger.. I could feel how upset she truly were to form out.

"Wait.. Don't worry. I'm here for you."

"..You are?"

I nodded, and smiled. "Of course! You're my friend. No matter what, I forgive you. I'm sure you had a reason to do what you had done."

"..I do. Just.. thank you." She said, smiling before walking away to be escorted by the guards. I stood up, sighing in relief.

I looked out, exiting the prison and deciding to go home for the day. Not before visiting GB to tend to her sickness once again. Maybe she really has changed.

--

2 SHIPS DOWN

Sorry for the short chapter! I promise the next few are packed with good stuff :)

~33 ♡ Friend?

Loser's POV~

Wednesday.
Middle of the weak.

Class was boring, and all I could possibly think about was Cake. He.. He just changed, and I miss him. I shouldn't have done all of that to him.

I looked over to the left of me, noticing Pillow glancing over to me with a concerned look on her face. As I had, the bell rung and most of us left. Except Pillow and myself.

"You okay?" Those words struck me like an arrow to my chest. It felt nice to have someone else care for me. "Y-Yeah.. Of course I am. Why ask?"

"You.. You just seem off, is something bothering you?"

I sighed, "Y-Yeah.. A lot of things." I responded, shaking my head in a neevous way. "Here, let's go outside and we could talk about it! One on one?" She offered, taking her hand out. I took it, knowing that I don't really have anyone else.

"Come on!" She said, beginning to run with her grip on me. It was fairly gentle, but I followed close behind to find a small area with a cherry blossom tree and a bench. She decided to lean on the pole nearby while I sat on the bench. "Let's talk now~"

"Uhm.. Okay. I- I just really want to make up with Cake... Just be his friend again, you know. Like the old times!" I ranted out, sulking a little. "Well... I'm sure if you just ask.. He'll allow you!"

"But.. He literally attacked me."

"Oh right. Well.. How about we practice being nice so we can win him back!" Pillow cheerfully said, giving me some sort of hope to actually getting him back.

"Okay..." I stood up, beginning to just shower Pillow with as many compliments as possible. It was so weird, as if someone was watching me. After showering Pillow with compliennts, I turned around. "..Oh."

Cake was standing there, unimpressed with me. "..I won't ever forgive you for what you've done. Grow up." He responded before walking away. I sighed. "I-I'm sorry."

"It's okay Loser. Someday.." Pillow came to hug me, pecking me a little. Was that considered a kiss..?

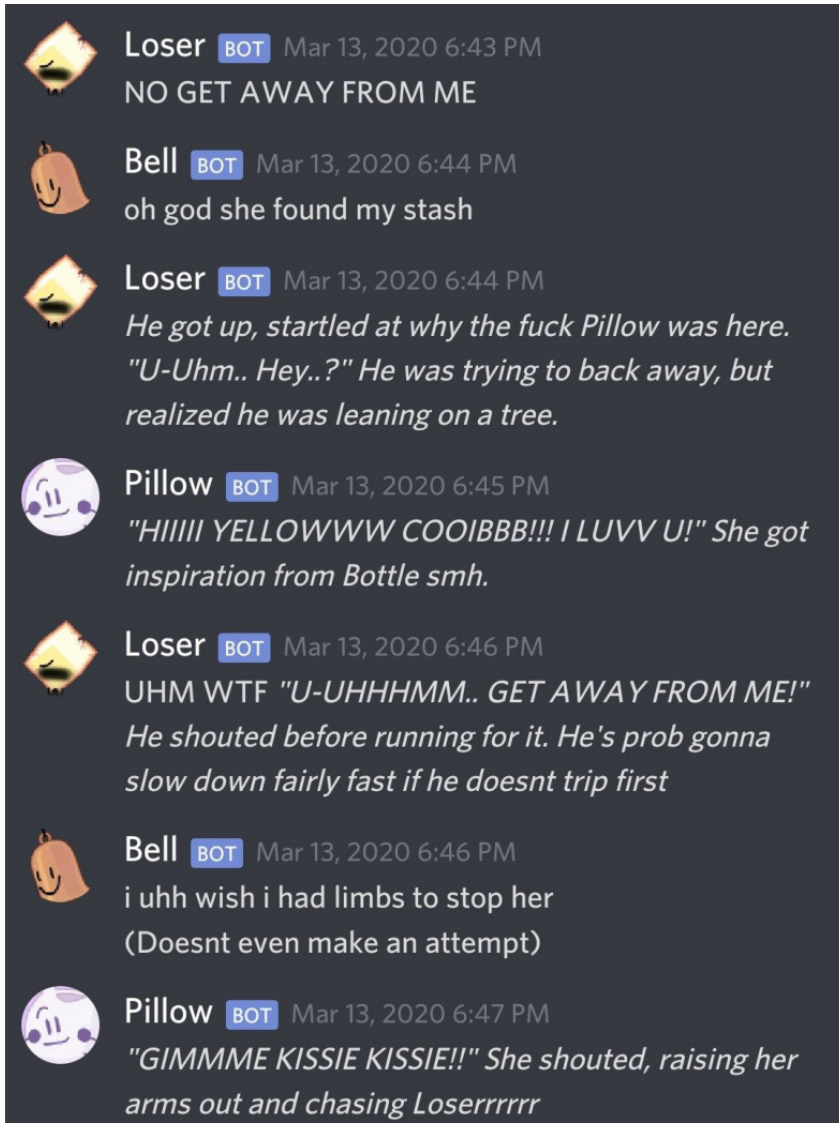
Who knows.

--

pillow x loser????

who the fuck heard of that crackship

well i made it heres why:


Loser BOT Mar 13, 2020 6:43 PM
NO GET AWAY FROM ME
Bell BOT Mar 13, 2020 6:44 PM
oh god she found my stash
Loser BOT Mar 13, 2020 6:44 PM
He got up, startled at why the fuck Pillow was here. "U-Uhm.. Hey..?" He was trying to back away, but realized he was leaning on a tree.
Pillow BOT Mar 13, 2020 6:45 PM
"HIIIII YELLOWWW COOIBBB!!! I LUVV U!" She got inspiration from Bottle smh.
Loser BOT Mar 13, 2020 6:46 PM
UHM WTF "U-UHHHMM.. GET AWAY FROM ME!" He shouted before running for it. He's prob gonna slow down fairly fast if he doesnt trip first
Bell BOT Mar 13, 2020 6:46 PM
i uhh wish i had limbs to stop her
(Doesnt even make an attempt)
Pillow BOT Mar 13, 2020 6:47 PM
"GIMMME KISSIE KISSIE!!" She shouted, raising her arms out and chasing Loserrrrrr

Quality roleplay ships except Pillow isnt drunk and knows how to pronounce other's names

~34 ♡ Friend, Lover, or Enemy?

Firey's POV~

Wow.. I honestly had the guts to do it. This afternoon, I decided to write a small love letter to place in Leafy's locker. Easy, right?

What's no-so easy is how to seem good towards your date, if you can say it like that. I slipped the note in, and afterschool I decided to wait by the cafe to perhaps spend some time with her. After all, she is my precious leaf!

I hugged her, "Hey Leafy! Glad you got my invite."

"Oh! That was you? I'm so glad you invited me here.. It's a really pretty cafe." She said, gushing over how great the decor and aesthetic was. I couldn't judge. I went up to the counter, and greeted the cashier. "I'll let you order my drink as well. Any choice." I told Leafy, and she nodded. "1 green milk tea and hot chocolate for my friend!" She said.

We went over to the table, where we decided to talk about how our lives have been and stuff. It was nice, just to talk to her for once. I sipped the hot chocolate, it was a liquid so it burnt ny lips a little.. I don't mind.

As long as I could hang out with Leafy, I'm fine with it. She was fairly happy talking away about everyone and her visiting Pencil- Wait. Did I hear that right?

"Wait wait wait. You're telling me you visited the person who nearly killed you?"

"Yeah! She said sorry."

"She's lying."

"No she isn't!"

She seemed hurt by my comment, and stood up. "She's really nice, but I guess you aren't!" She shouted, before running away from the cafe. I got up, and I really didn't have the energy to fight back.

"..I'm sorry."

--

Well ik how this book's gonna end ;)

poor firey hates leafcil or whatever the ship name is

~35 ♡ Mystery Note

Loser's POV~

I was walking with Pillow, when we were at her locker. We got fairly close after the whole incident, and I honestly got to know more about her! Apparently all of the techno nerds have lockers next to each other and Pillow is one. "Well, wait. What's this?"

"Huh? What are you talking about?"

Pillow took out a slip of paper from the locker next to hers. It had.. interesting stuff. It told Golfball to meet over by the park tonight. We decided to do a bit of snooping, slipping the note in Golfball's locker to see whom was doing this. Could it possibly be a confession?

Who knows. We continued talking until the bell rung, and split up to our final class for the end of the week. After class, we went back to Pillow's locker to find Golfball holding the note. "..Hey Pillow. Did you get this too?" She looked around anxiously before looking back at us. "Hm? Oh! Nope. I think it's a secret admirer~"

"NO IT IS NOT. I'm not gonna go anyways." She scoffed, before stuffing the note in the locker and walking away. We decided to go to the park still, to see who actually had wrote it. Knowing this school, it's likely some secret admirer or a confession of sorts.

--
6:30 PM

We were in a bush in the park, scouting for anybody. It was fairly late, with nobody there. The lights flickered, as we noticed a mysterious figure show up in the light. We knew who it was as soon as they entered into the light and revealed their silhouette.

It was Tennis Ball. We were surprised to see him, but knowing their

current state of relationship... I'm sure he did truly love her and wanted to mend his relationship once again.

"..Tennisball."

As soon as we heard the bitter voice, we had realized Golfball had actually come. Her mask was slipped on, coughing a little. "..What do you want." She glared at him, unamused to see him. "..I'm sorry. I just want to be friends again!" He responded, shaking with her stern voice.

"..I forgive you, but I do not want to speak to you. This was a waste of time..." She grumbled, as she walked away. Yet, that didn't happen.

I glanced over to Pillow, who had a certain look on her face as I glanced back to see TB reaching out for her. "Stop, please.. I have one last thing to say."

"Talk." She stopped, but hadn't dared to look at him. He still took this as a chance to speak. "Even if you don't want to speak to me... Even if we aren't friends anymore.. I just wanted you to know this." She turned around at his words, seemingly interested to what he had to say.

"..I- I love you, GB. With all my heart, and that will never change. I understand.. If you don't like me back, or at all. I just needed... to let you know." Her eyes widened in surprise. "..TB."

I was surprised to see him confess so fast, while it was obvious Pillow enjoyed all of this. "Y-Yes?"

"..I used to like you back, but I- I don't know how to feel anymore. I'm sorry." She sighed, before walking away. Her head was hung low, and her expression was visibly full of guilt. I felt bad, but I still had to stay hidden. I looked over to Tennis Ball, whom exhaled. "..I get it." He walked the opposite direction, leaving nothing but just the two of us in the bush.

After waiting a few minutes, we decided to split up and get out of the bush to make our escape. This was a interesting night, to say the least.

-

A little long, but I really loved writing this :)

~36 ♡ Thoughts

Leafy's POV~

I calmly sat at my desk, just trying to justify if my action 2 days ago was reasonable. Firey.. Just didn't understand. The end of the year was coming and I've been really excited to go on summer break. Even summer camp will be fun, but, I just don't feel like I have friends.

Oh well, maybe I should apologize to Firey... I decided to write a note, and apologize to him under the cherry blossom tree over by the park. It'll be a great apology and I'm sure he'll accept me. Oh well, after class ended, I got up with my note I wrote during class and slipped over where Firey's locker was.

I silently dropped the note in, before noticing Firey in the distance talking to our friends. Pin and Coiny were just with him, talking about stuff. I shrugged, walking past in a hurry.

Someday, I'll tell him.

Loser's POV~

I felt so bad for everyone... Pillow's been by far one of the most supportive friends I've ever had. I'm just really glad to have her. We simply continued walking, talking about our interests.

Pillow seemed to really like anime, and was a big geek. Which, I didn't mind. I feel as if my life is great, but I think I made my decision on my relationships. Maybe it may change in the future. Who knows, I just feel comfortable with my current life.

--

thsi book is about to end because i cant handle writing this mess of a book with no good plot points

but a better sequel will be written for sure

~37 ♡ Confession

Leafy's POV~

I waited by the cherry blossom afterschool, it was late and not many people were there. After about 20 minutes or so, I saw him. I might as well apologize... And admit my interests.

"..Hey Firey."

"Oh. You wrote it."

He seemed uninterested, it was a Thursday. One of the last few weeks of the school year before the long awaited Summer comes for us. "Y-Yes.. I just wanted to say that I'm really sorry for saying those words. I really love you, Firey... Can we please be friends again?"

I messed that up, didn't I. He was surprised, but sighed. "..Leafy. I'm really sorry but... I'm gay. I can't accept your confession because I like someone else." He responded as he was walking up to me and grabbing my hands.

"What I will say, is that I want to be your friend. We can always be friends... But, I don't think we're fit to be more than just that. Is that okay?"

I was shocked, afraid. I didn't know what to say, my eyes were filled with tears. "I-I understand.." I guess I can't really handle relationships, but I wonder...

Who does he like anyways?

2nd to last chapter of this book

I couldn't really make fireafy canon due to current situtation on bfb

15 (and 16?) so like here is this garbage.

~38 ♡ End of Year

Leafy's POV~

The last day of school until Summer Break! Wow, a lot had happened. So many friendships and break-ups. I wonder why we were even allowed to do all of that stuff anyways. Oh well!

As the final class finished, and the bell rung, everyone dashed out except some. I decided to go with my friends! I walked over to the Losers, the group that was here from Day 1. School goes by so fast...

I quietly walked over, to see them holding some flyer. I realized it was for some camp called Camp BFB. "Hey guys, what's this?" I asked, making my presence known.

Nobody's POV~

Coiny glanced over to Leafy, grinning. "Hey! It's the new summer camp they have. They're inviting the whole school for free admission." He stated, as he showed Leafy the flyer. Leafy was ecstatic after reading it.

"Wait! You're all going?"

"Yeah! I heard even Snowball and Pencil were invited, for some reason." Pin responded. "Well, according to Leafy.. Pencil isn't so bad. Not sure about Snowball." Firey stated, sort of intrigued over their plans for the summer.

"Snowball's part of my friend group, we're chill like that. Not sure if 8-Ball's ever coming back though." Coiny stated, "Well.. To my account, I think you can have a cabin up to 8, minimum 7 so they should be just fine."

"Yeah, what Clock said. Anyways, I gotta go. Cya!" Cake said, before

walking off to where he lived. Everyone else waved, talking to each other before splitting up. Leafy was very excited.

A new adventure with the same people, who knows what awaits them? She better get packing!

--
end.
Sorry for one abrupt ending, im terrible at writing good books. I promise the sequel (WILL BE REAL THIS TIME) will be much better!

ALSO. BFB 16. I COULDN'T FUCKING SLEEP BECAUSE OF THAT STUPID EPISODE.
LOSER... WHY DID U BULLSHIT MY FEELINGS FOR YOU? NOW I WANT FIREAFY TO BE MORE CANON DAMNIT MAN

~Extra ♡

EDIT: FUCK YOU BOOK WHY DID YOU READ THIS??? ITS DISGUSTINGGGGGG EWWWWWWW LMFAOOOOOO im either rewriting this or putting this up in my "please die" books ok have a nice dayyy ＜3

Hey! This final chapter for this book will give insight on who's dating who, current relationships with specific characters, and a little spoiler on the next book!

Some relationships were formed during certain chapters where there was only very few pov's.

Currently Dating:
Flower & Blocky
Pen & Fries
Bubble & Bottle
Book & Taco
Tree & Ruby
Barf Bag & Lollipop

Character's Relationships:

Firey & Leafy:
They are currently friends, best friend, but are not dating due to various conflicts and Firey liking Coiny. (Not yet confessed.)

Loser & Leafy:
They've gotten fairly close over text messages and meetups at the local cafe. Loser is afraid of being rejected or breakup, which is why he decided to not confess his feelings to Leafy quite yet.

Loser & Cake:

They still dislike each other, but are beginning to slowly befriend each other with the help of Clock and Needle. Likely won't ever become more than just friends, though.

Tennis Ball & Golf Ball:
They are not friends yet, and only are speaking to each other as they are in the same friend group. Golfball does want to talk to TB, but had never found a chance.

There's a few more, but here's to clarify. Now, for the sequel. Here's all I can say:

-Named Campfire
-Themed over BFB
-Groups/Teams will be formed, same as canon
-NSFW is going to be in it!
-8-Ball isn't being revived. He's permanently dead.

Thats about it! I promise I'll write better books in the future cuz holy shit this is one horribly planned book.